

Trust

by Keagen

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Summary: The scene where Hiccup and Toothless are drawing in the sand from the movie. Written in Hiccup's POV first person

Trust

**\*\*I was trying my hand again at First person. I've been wanting to write this scene. Hope I did it at least some justice. No mean comments please and have a good holiday!\*\***

I was frustrated, at a loss, and clueless. How the heck am I going to learn more about this reptilian when I couldn't even get close to him? The sun was setting quickly, signalling another slow day. I sat down on a rock, trying to think of a plan. A stick on the ground caught my attention. Figuring it couldn't hurt, I picked the piece of wood up and started drawing in the wet sand. I drew a small portrait of Toothless while thinking of that same dragon. The next thing I know, I had a shadow covering me. I instantly knew who it was. Gulping, I continued to draw, wondering if this dragon, Toothless, knew that I was drawing him. In the corner of my eye, I could see his head moving, watching my hand drawing. It amused me; he was just like a cat. Suddenly, he turned around and left. Did he got bored?

I was about to go back to drawing when I heard a loud crunch of wood. Surprised, I turned around to see him dragging a large branch in his mouth. What was he . . .

He was drawing! I watched him draw the end of the branch in the sand with amazement. He did understood! I couldn't help the flinch when he suddenly looked at me, as if confirming something. After adding a jab to the sand, or perhaps the drawing, he continued to draw the branch around. He almost hit me once. Finally, Toothless backed up and studied the lines that he made. Nodding in satisfaction, he then looked at me expectantly. I stood up, looking at all the scribbling lines he made. I wanted to get a better picture so I started to walk away from the lines so I could see the whole thing. When I heard

Toothless growled at me suddenly, I realized what I had done. I had stepped on the line, literally. I flinched at the look he gave me before I lift my foot up. As if magic, he suddenly stop snarling and continued to purr.

Highly amused at this, I stepped on his drawing two more times only to confirm my suspicion. Done with teasing Toothless, I finally stepped over it. It was like a puzzle, stepping over all the line, trying to not step on them. I almost lost my footing twice. I was stepping here and then there, trying to get out of the puzzle when suddenly, I felt a warm puff of air down my back. I froze. I looked up before turning around. Yep, there was a dragon behind me. I had backed up to him. He looked down at me with his large green eyes. I was captivated by them; they looked young, old, and wise all at the same time. It was odd.

Going on a whim, I decided to attempt to touch his nose. Maybe he was in a better mood? However, he started to flinch before he growled at my hand. Now what? I took my hand back to discover that he had stopped growling. A little tiny flare of hope light in my heart. Maybe . . . In order to get someone to trust you, you got to trust them first. Hesitantly, I looked down, closing my eyes. Taking a deep breath, I raised my hand towards where I assumed he was. I kept my eyes closed, already expecting the pain of a bite. It felt like I was standing there for hours, waiting. He wasn't touching my hand . . . Oh, Thor, was he preparing to bite me? Panic started to swell the longer the wait was.

Suddenly, a cold sensation covered the palm of my hand. Yep, he just bit my hand off. I flinched, expecting pain. When nothing else happened, I slowly opened my eyes to look at the dragon. I looked at him in shock. Toothless then opened his eyes to realize that I was looking at him. Backing up, his mood suddenly went back to his sassy self. He snorted, as if the whole idea was stupid before he sulked off to his little cave.

I was completely full of excitement. He let me touch him! Maybe there was a trust growing? Just, very slowly.

End  
file.